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In Advance.

## BY OSBORN & ADAMS.

## LEAVENWORTH, K. T., SEPTEMBER 15, 1854.

VOLUME 1 --- NUMBER 1

# THE KANSAS HERALD, law, his great experience as a jurist, and

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### Governor Reeder.

ANDREW H. REEDER, Governor of the Territory of Kansas, was born in Easton, Northampton county, Pennsylvania, on the 12th day of July, 1807. He is now therefore in the forty-eighth year of his age. His ancestor's, paternal and maternal, for several generations, were natives of this country-his father having served, when quite a boy, in the war of the Revolution. His parents resided in the place of his nativity until the close of life; the father having retired from the mercantile busines to spend the evening of his existence in that quiet which he earned by the persevering efforts of many years. The parents of Governor Reeder both attained an advanced age, having lived till within a few years past.

The education of Mr. Reeder was commenced at an early age in the classical school of Rev. Mr. Bishop, at Easton, where he continued for severa, years. He was thence removed to the Lawrenceville Seminary, a literary institute of considerable reputation at the time. At his letter place he received a thorough education, under a disciplinary system of the articlest character,

Quitting the Lawrenceville Seminary he entered the office of Peter Inair, Esq., tice at the Northampton Bar, in the year 1828. At the time that Mr. Reeder commenced his career as a lawyer, the North-State. The learning and legal ability of its members, however, were to him no discouragement, and he entered the field with se champions of jurisprudence, not doubting that success was to be achieved by persevering industry, severe study, and unremitting application to the duties of his profession. The reputation and well-earned popularity of the older practitioners, by whom the business of the county was in a conscience, an unspotted character, an irremeasure monopolized, for some time retard- proachable reputation among your fellowed his advancement; but ere long the young lawyer attracted attention and was which soon made known the resources of keep your ambition in check against aspihis mind. The pathway to eminence in rations for office. It is the most ruinous the legal profession was then opened to him, and by the exercise of his energetic will, than the office-seekers. Labor with your Amy; she does love me truly. She is not and the application of his varied attainments, hands, till the earth, dig trenches, perform too young to love. Beware how you triffe he has steadily advanced to the position he

An ardent supporter of the cause

realize for him \$7,000 per annum.

his various acquirements, he is eminently fitted for any station, and will no doubt serve the public interests in his new posiwhom he is called to preside.

sesses all the noble virtues and generous principles of a man. The high place which of the State from whence he comes, is based upon a character for rare moral and political integrity; and we safely venture the prediction that he will soon win the respect and confidence of those who may be called around him in the administration of the Territorial government, by his urbanity and courteous deportment. Possessed of indomitable courage and independence of character, he will be found at all times ful. he holds in the esteem of his fellow-citizens character, he will be found at all times fulin the course of his official career; at the ss, astuteness, and freedom from prejuce, which so peculiarly characterize his of the whole people will be sought for and diligently subserved. His untiring activity, his powers of physical endurance, and his casless and devoted attention to all the du- testable Clifton Maxwell? ties of life, give abundant indication that not even in the most minute details of those duties which his new position will devolve upon him, will he be found wanting or neg- Maxwell the evening before. lectful. It rarely happens that all the qual-ities which so peculiarly distinguish Gov-truly, Amy, do you love that low bred ernor Reeder are found combined in any one individual, and with all these prestiges of success we may confidently expect in the new Territory a healthy and vigorous organization and administration of its affairs. and the laying of a broad and permanent foundation, upon which is so soon and surely to be erected the superstructure of the "State of Kansas."

# A Short Chapter on Politics, suit-

able to the Season. People who let politics alone live the happiest and are most respected. Thousands of young men are ruined every year by en-tering into the political scrambles of the ten thousand, in which the efforts to attain political distinction and honorable fame, are crowned with success. And even if at first ambition is gratified, a failure is almost sure a id, after three years assiduous application to follow attempts to gain higher eminence, to the study of the law, was admitted to prac- and the man sinks finally to the character of a driveling party hack. Nor is this all. The excitement and corruption growing out of the demoralizing electioneering of the day, blunt the conscience, induce vicious ampton County Bar was the ablest in the indulgences, and ruin character. And if the effect is not to brutalize by intemperance, it is manifested in another form perhaps less poisonous to the physical, though full as destructive to the moral man, in knavish practices, in deceptive arts, in hypocritical pretences, and in unscrupulous acts.

We have had an opportunity of seeing much of politics in our day. We therefore feel qualified to give advice on the subject. And we say to all in the sincerity of honest conviction: if you wish to preserve a 'clear men; if you would preserve self-respect and enjoy the respect of others, let alone e business of politics; or rather, refuse to imployed in several cases of importance, make it a business. And above all things, road any man can travel. No more miserable beings exist on this mundane sphere

ical duties. They impose sacred obligations that should be intelligently, conscientiously and fearlessly performed.) But it is large and lucrative business which increased with each year's continuance in the profes-no part of those duties to mix in the rowdy sion. At the time of his appointment to the election eering and demoralizing excite-At the time of his appointment to the election eering and demoralizing excitenorship of Kansas, his practice was ments and practices now so prevalent. It ments and practices now so prevalent. It is no part of those duties to neglect an honorable profession or business, in a demagogue, despicable pursuit of office. Support your political principles in an honorable manner, becoming the character of dignified manhood. Do not consent to accept office even, until you weigh well the consequences to yourself and others, and have thoroughly canvassed the question of your ability to discharge its obligations in a creditable manner. The trade of politics is a most disreputable one, and the instigator of all sin could not devise a more certain method than it affords to yield him victims for destruction.

Too Young to Love.

What are you dreaming about, Amy? asked an old man with silver hair, of a blue-eyed young girl, who was sitting on the steps by his side, her head leaning against a vine-wreathed pillar. What are you dreaming of, Amy? You have se Aside from his legal attainments, he poshere for over an hour in this abstracted mood looking at those clouds. What are you thinking of?

Just then the sound of a rolling carriage wheels was heard, and an open carriage ly equal to any emergencies that may arise came along the road. The occupant, a proud, dark-eyed man, doffed his hat and me time the clearness, comprehensive. bowed low to Amy and her father. Mr. Lansing did not reply, save by a slight inclination of the head and haughty look. But Amy bowed and sweetly smiled as she mind, furnish a sure and safe guarantee to did thus, and her cheeks flushed. Mr. the inhabitants of Kansas that, in all meas- Lansing's eyes were shaded, and his brow ures of Territorial polity, the best interests was darkened as he saw Amy's appearance. The carriage passed on, and Amy was again in a reverie; but she was started from

by her father saying—
'Amy, do you love that man—that de-

. Amy's cheek grew still brighter, and the line eyes were veiled again, and her snow finger destro; ed the gorgeous tulip she held in her hand—the tulip given her by Clifton

In a moment Amy's eyes flashed, but she restrained herself and calmly answered-Clifton Maxwell is not low bred .-He has a true, a noble heart-one of nature's noblemen. And blame me if you will; I do certainly love him.'

'Amy Lansing!' and her white-haired father spoke sternly, 'Amy Lansing, I for-bid that love! I forbid you to ever meet him again. I forbid all intimacy, under penalty of my disowning you forever. Besides you are too young to love. Remember, Amy, dare to disobey me on your peril! and he left her to her unpleasant meditations.

'Mr. Lansing, I came here to ask pernission to address your daughter,' said a young man, who stood in the rich library of

Mr, Lansing, one evening.

Mr. Lansing looked up haughtily, for he knew that it was Clifton Maxwell. What did he care for that dark, soul-lit eye, that massive brow, that proud head, that regal form-so lofty, so kingly-all the heraldry and insignia of inward nobleness and dignity? What mattered the noble, generous neart? What mattered it, that he passion ately loved Amy? He had no coffers filled with gold, no broad ancestral lands, no high home, no pearls to wreath with Amy's golden tresses, no diamond bandeaus for her snowy brow. Amy must wed higher; she was too young to love such a poor man as Clifton Maxwell; and so Mr. Lansing corlly said-

That permission is denied now and forever to you.' Clifton coldly bowed and asked the rea-

'I have none!' said Mr. Lansing, 'save I do not deem you noble enough to be my son; save that your station is not equal

save that Amy is too young to love.' Mr. Lansing,' said Clifton, calmly, 'I Amy; she does love me truly. She is not

to speak to my daughter. With a cold, slight bow, Chifton left the

in the garden alone with Amy; I cannot stay liere. It would be accony to be thus near you—never to see you, never to speak to you, knowing that you were forbidden to speak to me, knowing that I could never to 11

solemnly in upon her, as if sad at the bro-ken heart beating beneath that sil-ken bodice. The cold night wind came and ken bodice. The cold night wind came and caressed the brow, heavily aching beneath its weight of pearls. A bridal veil lay around her with its shining silvery folds. The betrothal ring gleamed upon her finger.—She lay there pale, and faint, chaining down the giant suffering which was making a wreck of her young, loving the street of her young, loving all love, darkening all hope,

A few moments and Amy's hands were dark man—an unwilling bride—promising to love and cherish him till death should written with the very gall of despair. Lip vowing to love one; heart worshipping another, one who was far away—one whom her father told her she was too young to love. And she was Amy Franklin—the envied bride of a wealthy man-a victim to her father's aristocratic principles and love of gold.

'Come Amy! it is time. The carriage is waiting,' and Mr. Franklin threw the rich pera cloak around Amy's frail figure.

'Herman, I cannot go, said Amy faintly,
'I feel very sick to-night. I could not waltz
a figure for life to-night. I dare not go from home. You must go without me, for once.'
Pshaw, Amy!' said the cold hearted husband, 'you are only hysterical. I am sure you look as well as usual. They will ex-

pect you.' 'I would willingly oblige you, said Amy, but I dare not. But do not stay at home -I am not afraid to stay at home

It's nothing but pur whim, said Mr. Franklin, impatiently, as he shut the hall loor, and entered his rich carriage to be borne away to the rich saloon of Mrs. G-, The pale girlish bride of the golden sum-

mer days sat there alone in the spacious drawing room. It was all rich, all grand, all beautiful, all cold, all false glitter, all

vet sofa-no loved one near to sooth away the lonely agony. Too young to love! Ah no; she had loved, and that love—it was crushed back. Its free, out-gushing foun-tain repressed. Its full tide sweeping impetuously back on the frail young heart, might summon a spirit from the land of until it was a wreck-a terrible wreckslowly sinking down into the dark, deep, ocean of despair, bearing life neath its heavy weight.

Down the wrecked heart goes neath despair's surging waters, Love's pilot gone forever. Hope's beacon star lost in the gloom. False vows for deep overwhelming billows. Hate, disgust, called love, vet nothing but wrecking shoals and quick-sands. Golden wreath, gilding the ocean with a gorgeous glitter. A jewelled veil, hiding the terrible wreck from the eyes of fellow voyagers. Too young to love a no-ble, true souled man, but not too young to

tim. Lips cold and still. Brow pulseless cold and white as frozen snow. Dreamy eyes close forever more. Face and features icy and passionless. Hands folded camly over the meek breast. The slight figure still and stiffened in death. heart pulseless and hushed. The wreck gone down forever. The presence of Death done in the still silent parlor.

er, yet not too young to be sacrificed not too young to bear a broken heart; not to

have been enticed, corrupted and ruined by the maddening cup. If I was angaged in the liquor traffic, it would be like Banqua's Ghost, always before me. It would give a complexion "black as night" to my dreams, and disturb my waking hours.—[Read it, ye men who sneer at Prohibition as fanaticism, and stand unmoved at the sorrows, and sighs, and tears which your

cost, a traffic so pregnant with mischief and misery to your fellow men. "We have not a doubt, that in the opin-

ion of many men, the wholesale dealer oc-cupies a much higher position in the scale to such a position upon any just principles the present condition of the Mississippi Val-We do not hesitate to answer, no! We care not for his fine apparel, his costty fur-niture, or his princely dwelling. They are stained all over with the blood of vic- population. It was born in us and is part tims of this unholy calling. It crimsons the and parcel of our whole being. Whence rich mantles in which his gay wife and who are our population? The native children flaunt by the wretched and thinly born Americans, with clad children of want and destitution, made by his trade. Every stone in his marble palace has dragged some soul down to a It is often said that the nations of Europe drunkard's hell upon earth. Every spring were sifted to furnish the seed to plant the in his sofn has cost the sinews of some strong man. Every wire-string in his that the descendants of these cold piano has been torn from some panting bosom. All the gorgeous dyes in his soft Mississippi valley. The sons and daughcarpets have been cunningly extracted ters of the older States, who have a mere from the bodies of his victims. There is modicum of intelligence and energy, are the bright vermillion, drawn from the throb- content to "live where their fathers lived;" bing arteries of weak women—the ultra the intelligent, the ambitious and the enermarine of children's blue eyes and the lake getic cast themselves upon the mighty curwhite ground from young men's bones, wrought into beautiful devices and brightly colored flowers, which he treds proudly under his feet. Yes, had he a conscience, he upon the fertile prairies of the West. might fear to tread that 'crimson carpet,' Hence, those who come among us calculeast his feet should slip in the gore, or the lating largely upon the gullibility of our bones crackle under them, or the stary people, are quite apt to find themselves flowers look up with tearful human eyes, most egregiously mistaken. It is often icy like her own ruined heart. A velvet robe was bound around her tiny waist, jewels shone on her white arms and fingers, pearls are braided with her heavy golden hair, and bright diamonds lay on howers took up with tearful human eyes, most egregiously mistaken. It is often amusing, and even pitiable to see the patronising airs which young fledglings just escaped from their anxious mothers, put on when deigning to come out to teach us western barbarians the elements of civilization. Too young to love! murmured Amy, but the repair pale, cold face, and eyes heavy with the epness of sorrow, told a far different tale of the repair of sorrow, told a far different tale of the repair gam, ready to stare upon his face and reroach him for its murder. He would not -purchased with the price of - blood-lest

the echoing sound of every proud hoof-fall his unrighteous business! Shall he be deemed comparatively innocent because he pours out poison by the wholesale? As well might one who should poison the waters in the Croton Aqueduct plead innocence, because, forsooth, he drew it not from the leaden pipes and pressed it to the lips of the citizens. And is he not guilty of the meanness of adulterating what is already poison? as if the hot draught were not potent enough for destruction of body and soul, until they drugged it with the fiery essences of Delirium Tremens, so that the brain of him who drinks the accursed draught, shall teem with phantom spakes and daggers, and bring premature-ly upon him the horrors of the damned.— Surely when men shall come to realize the true nature of this horrible curse which overshadows the whole land, they will assign to every one engaged in it, his prop-er place in the scale of morality. The rumseller will then become isolated from the respect of good men in every commu-hity, whether he is a wholesale or retail hity, whether he is a wholesale dealer in the liquid poison."

es tables from the centrus of 1850, which exhibits the following singular facts:

In the New England States the of free blacks has been about sta

pre-eminently the theatre for the exercise to know that they have very as directs a Miserab

found it much more agreeable to laugh at the eccentricities and follies that were rife twenty years ago, than to study carefully the present condition of the Mississippi Val-

are natives of New England, the Middle States, Kentucky, Virginia and Maryland. American colonies; and it is equally true again sifted to supply the population of the

of humanity do vegetate. proach him for its murder. He would not dure to seat himself behind his blood horses distinguished for energy and intelligence. The very best of the population of Ger-many, Ireland, Norway, Scotland and England find their way to the valley of the shadows, to charge him with the crimes Mississippi. We welcome these hardy which naturally and inevitably result from sons and daughters of our Fatherland to a home among us-to the full enjoyment of American freedom. They have ergy to brave the dangers of the deep, and the intelligence and love of liberty to seek a home where no tyrant hand shall ever oppress them. They are emphatically workers, and soon do they surround them-

selves with every comfort. It is not difficult therefore to account for the energy, the "go-a-headtiveness" of the West. The population of the Eastern States and of Europe send us their most active, earnest, ambitious men. As to the results which the combining of all this energy and intelligence upon such a soil and under such circumstances as now sur-round us, are destined to produce, it would be unsafe to speculate. Could v future in all its reality we would our reputation for truth, to give our readers. Our children's ch even our children are to see such a tion, as never before was the pride of of the past must take a second.
We should love to pure Leavenworth